

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1885.

NO. 55.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays  
AT  
\$2.00 PER ANNUM

Wages paid strictly in advance. If we have to wait any time, \$2.50 will be charged.

W. P. WALTON.

MT. SALEM, LINCOLN COUNTY.

G. C. Lyon had a very fine cow killed by lightning on the morning of the 5th.

T. C. Jasper sold to Mrs. Jane Cloyd on the 4th a good buggy horse for \$150.

Corn in this section is said not to be turning out so well as was expected a while back.

There is some sickness in this section, mostly cholera morbus. Sam Moore is down very low with typhoid fever.

Bob Smith and John Carroll have 12 acres of very fine tobacco in this section, two of which they challenge the county to beat. Some leaves measured 42 inches in length and 21½ in breadth. If any other tobacco raiser in Lincoln can surpass this we would like to hear from him.

G. W. E. started to Kansas on the 8th. Mrs. T. C. Jasper has been on the sick list for the past week but is now getting better. Miss Naomi Jones is now on a visit to relatives in Jacksonville, Mo. John J. Estes, Thos. R. Estes, Elijah Collins and Henry Austin started on the 10th for south western Kansas with their families.

## IN MEMORIAM.

Died, on Thursday, September 1, 1885, at 3 o'clock P. M., of brain fever, Lewis Jackson, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hayden, aged six years and nine months. In the quiet and beautiful city of the dead—Buffalo Cemetery—is his new made grave. Yes, cruel death came into the happy home and took from its circle its brightest gem, "Little Jackie," as he was familiarly called. He was a child of promise and beauty, sweet and winning ways, and loved by all who knew him. Oh how he will be sadly missed in the home circle, where he was dearly loved and cheered! No more will they see his form or face; no more will they hear his merry laugh; never again will they behold him in his accustomed place at the festive board, morn, noon and night. No; he has gone from earth forever. The vacant chair is there, but Jackie has gone. Ah! the choicest lamb in all the flock is lost—the fairest flower in all the field is gone, whose going has left a golden rift upon the shore of memory. Though he has gone, yet will he live in their hearts forever, and many and sweet are the memories that cluster around their darling boy. After a few more days they shall gather him back to their bosoms in that eternal land where the blighting dew of death never falls; where "adieu and farewells are a sound unknown." The place made vacant in those bereaved hearts can never be filled with another image. And many are the tears they've shed for him who now "sleeps the sleep that know no waking." But, fond parents, why weep ye over the little casket of clay that so lately bore the precious jewel as it lies cold and motionless in its serene beauty? So sweet and so lovely is the pale face that it seems the hallow'd spirit "hangs round it still." But no, "The flesh alone that in the grave must rest; The soul—the life—the spirit, it is blessed—Supremely blessed, in house not made with hands. Mansion of light, home of the angel bands."

A brief conflict with disease transferred Jackie from the home circle which his presence ever gladdened, to the "beautiful land" leaving aching hearts to mourn his loss. But God called him to Himself, and our loss is his eternal gain; for he has won the victory without fighting the battle; has gained the crown without having to bear the cross. Thus was this bud of promise transplanted to the celestial garden to bloom and expand through all eternity. Sweet, consoling thought to the bereaved parents, that on the golden shore they may again clasp their angel boy.

"There in the land of the blest,  
Where the spirit of Jackie has flown,  
They may lay all their sorrows to rest,  
And claim him forever their own."

The beautiful City of Light,  
Gates of pearl its crystal stream,  
Is their angel boy's home day and night,  
Where he's waiting and watching for them."

A Friend,  
MAGGIE E.

Crab Orchard, Ky., Sept. 5, 1885.

AN ITEM FOR DENTISTS.—There is nothing new under the sun, and not even the modern inventor of artificial teeth can claim the honor of having been the first to supply gap-toothed humanity with the subtlety of mastication knives. This has recently been proven by Indian antiquarians, who have discovered false teeth in a human skull which has been excavated in an ancient Etruscan cemetery with many other curiosities at present stowed away at the museum of antiquities at Cormeto in Tuscany. The sepulcher out of which the skull was taken dates according to experts, from the fifth or sixth century B. C., and the false teeth are nothing but animal attached to the human teeth by means of small gold plates. [St. James' Gazette.]

An intelligent lady asked a sculptor who was about to complete the figure of a lamb: "Did you cut out that animal?" "Oh, no," said the artist, "the lamb has been here all the time; I only took the marble from around him."

## BASE BALL.

[BY OUR SPORTING EDITOR.]

The most exciting game witnessed this season was played on the 8th at the Montgomery grounds between the home team and the Danville boys. The home team was victorious. Hiner occupied the box for the visitors and was batless by the home team. In the second inning the home boys secured five hits off of him, one of which was a two bagger by Penny, which brought in two scores. Hume pitched for the home boys and as usual did excellent work.

A very marked improvement has taken place in the playing of the home team. Their base running is perfect, but they are lamentably deficient in throwing. This can be remedied by practice and the management will see to it that it is done.

Innings.....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9-T.  
Stanford.....0 4 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 6  
Danville.....0 0 0 0 2 2 1 0 0 5  
Runs Earned—Stanford 4; Danville 0. Struck Out—By Hume 1. Wild Pitches—By Hume 2; by Hiner 0. Passed Balls—By Bellman 0; by Harper 2. Two Base Hits—Stanford, Penny. Double Plays—Stanford, Bellman and Struck, 2. Batter Hit—By Hume 1. Umpire—P. M. McRoberts.

Bellman caught the game without a passed ball.

George Dunn did some excellent work at short stop. He played the whole game without an error.

Our boys are entitled to the blue string as the champion slingers of the league. The Stanford and Danville team are tied for the second place in the race for the league pennant.

Nelson, Struck and McRoberts, the first, second and third basemen, played a regular professional game Tuesday. The club that takes them for a soft soap will be left.

The following gives the standing of the several clubs to date: The Stanfords have played ten games, won 5, lost 5 and have 6 to play; Somersets, played 13, won 4, lost 9, to play 3; Harrodsburg, played 12, won 3, lost 9, to play 4; Danvilles, played 12, won 6, lost 6, to play 4; Nicholasvilles, played 12, won 10, lost 2, to play 4.

The Nicholasville team will be here Friday and Saturday. The first game will be called at 3:30 o'clock, the second at 9:30 Saturday morning. The Nicholasville boys are by far the best nine in the league and the best game of the season is expected. The indications are that the largest crowd of the season will be in attendance.

Don't forget the supper to-night for the benefit of the boys. All of the good things of the season have been prepared, and the prettiest girls in the county will be in attendance to superintend the affair. Come everybody.

Miss Fannie Mills, of Sandusky, O., is a young woman who has a positive genius for feet, and possesses the high honor of wearing the largest shoes in the country, her number being twenty-nines. Her shoes have always been made to order, and until recently in her own State, but, now that Miss Fannie is old enough to go into society, her father has had a handsome pair of kid tops manufactured, and the shoemakers who constructed them had them on exhibition in his show window, where the attracted great attention and elicited many expressions of admiration. The material of which are made would have sufficient to manufacture eight pair of ordinary ladies' shoes. The soles are cork and the shoes are button tops. The length from stem to stern is nineteen inches, and the breadth of the beam is seven and a half inches. The "waist" of the shoe is 18½ inches, the instep measurement 19½ inches, and the ball nineteen inches. The top of the shoe measures 20½ inches in circumference. The heels are five and a half inches wide and four and a half inches long. Four chamois skins were used to line the shoes, and they cost Mr. Mills \$45, beside the freight to Sandusky. Mr. Mills is a well-to-do farmer, and Miss Fannie is a pretty blonde, weighing 160 pounds, and of ordinary height.

ONE THING HE CAN'T UNDERSTAND.—"One thing I can't understand," said a young husband to-day, "is how quick a young woman can forget some things. A year ago, when I was courting my wife, I had only to say music, and she was ready to knock a spavined old piano her father owned clear of its legs; but now that she has a \$600 artificial I bought her with a contribution taken among the Blaize boys last fall, I can't get her to play the simplest tune. She's so out of practice, and can't remember a note." She remembers all the foolish things I used to say to her, and throws them at me pat enough when I don't happen to agree with her views of life, but when it comes to remembering the accomplishments that brought out the compliments, she can't be depended on. What a pity it is that young people can't go courting always, resting satisfied with the assurance that their respective parents were married.

It is said that the annual consumption of genuine ivory is that produced by 65,000 elephants. At this rate of consumption the supply will hardly be long maintained.

American hangmen now import their ropes from England in order to get something which will look well and at the same time not chafe the neck.

Buffaloes are now bred at Goodright, Ks., and buffalo calves sell at \$50 a head, where once the earth shook beneath the onward stamp of 10,000 hoofs."

## WOMAN'S FAITH IN MAN.

—Men come home utterly disengaged; their best efforts have failed; self esteem has sunk within them until hope is quite extinguished. What does a woman do under such dire instance? Just what she ought to do. She revives his waning manhood by praise. She shows him every particle of her own loving recognition of all there is in him. She knows his best of any, whose love has never admitted the existence of his faults, tells him in her own way how good and truly great he is. He may be neither good nor great except her love and confidence endow him with goodness and greatness, but the endowment is genuine; the man arrives to find himself the possessor of gifts he hardly imagined, and with a new-born strength, goes to work in a way that conquers obstacles, and makes his life a success.

Gloomy indeed must the household be where woman's divine faith in man is inoperative; where it fails to infuse and inspire him with the courage that makes him feel himself the peer of other men. [Helen Wilmans in the Woman's World.]

CAN NOT GET RID OF THEIR PREACHER.—A well known deacon is responsible for the following: The weakest point in our Baptist machinery is the lack of some plan for relieving the churches of pastors who refuse to resign after it is manifested to all disinterested persons that a change is desirable. As it is now, pastors often hold on simply for the fear that they can get no other place should they resign. All other denominations have some safety valve just here; but the Baptists have none. The pastor has to die or there must be a blow-up in order to get rid of him. There is something in that view of the matter. For one to hold on when his work is done—hold on just for fear that he could not do as well for himself if he were to give place to a more acceptable minister—is a sad thing.—[Richmond (Va.) Religious Herald.]

COURTSHIP IN UTAH.—"Well, good night, dearest George; I hope you will reach home safely. Can not you call again to-morrow evening?" "No, dearest. Tomorrow evening I go to see Ethelinda." "Well, the evening after?" "Sorry; but that's Angelina's night. It's a fact, dearest Aurora. Every night in the week is occupied now, and I have three matinées to do besides. But cheer up, dearest, we'll have a grand wedding some of these days, when I will be able to clasp you all to my heart, never more to separate." Then, pressing a fond kiss on his darling's lip, the lover takes his departure.—[Exchange.]

"Comrades, that peasant had a very fine watch." "We should have taken it along with us" observed the Hungarian.

"I've got the watch," said the Bohemian.

"You did have it, but I've got it now," remarked the Croat, closing the debate. He had already stolen it from his comrades.—[Sittings.]

The other day 200 women called on Maxwell, the murderer of Preller, at St. Louis, who is confined in jail. They brought for the blood stained Britton, flowers, books and dainties of various kinds. We hardly know which to pity the more, the man who will take the life of his fellow-man, or the simple women who have so little sense as to make a martyr of such a monster. We do not believe in our murderers being剖析ed, the three—Byron, Moore and Barnes—make a complete combination, Bulwer, among modern novelists, is perhaps the greatest." He is also a close student of the Bible. Finally, he is an expert at euchre.

DANVILLE, KY., Feb. 27, 1882.—I think I have fully tested the "Famous Tooth Wash" you sent me, and can recommend it as a most excellent detergent, and by its tonic qualities promotive of the health and firmness of the gums. Good cleaning tends to restore and preserve the natural whiteness of teeth, and is really the their only security against decay, as well after dental operation as before, and the "Famous" is so pleasant to use that with the happy consciousness it gives of a clean mouth, clean teeth, a pure breath, it may be placed among the rare luxuries. Respectfully, Sam'l Ayers, D. S. Prepared only by Famous Chemical Co., Louisville. For sale by M. L. Bourne, Stanford.

Asked by a Louisville Times' representative who he thought was the greatest man this country had produced, he said: "Daniel Webster had the biggest brain, the grandest intellect; Henry Clay was the greatest orator, and Calhoun the greatest logician. Calhoun was a perfectly pure man; he was without spot or blemish. But, take him up one side and down the other, all in all, Andrew Jackson was incomparably the greatest man I ever knew. He is also a close student of the Bible. Finally, he is an expert at euchre.

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Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have given the Agency of Dr. Marchis Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blisters, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Sore Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and particularly cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satiation, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchis's Calphon, a Female Remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement or bearing down, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses resulting from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by Druggists. Prices \$1 and \$1 50 per bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchis, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

AN ANSWER WANTED.

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, in thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c a bottle by Penny & McAlister.

An Enterprising, Reliable House.

Penny & McAlister can always be relied upon

## GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

The personal property of the late Col. Bruce was appraised at \$40,000 Wednesday.

—Gen. Upton and Miss Maggie Moore obtained marriage license Tuesday. Wednesdays; documents of a similar nature were issued to Mrs. Mason and Miss Bettie Bent. All are residents of Garrard.

The case against Mr. W. K. Pearce, charged with attempted rape on the person of Mrs. Tom Cecil, has, we are glad to say, been amicably settled by all parties concerned. It was developed that the affair amounted to nothing and as all the parties are closely connected and warm friends they did the most sensible thing in settling it peaceably.

Court Notes.—Henry Clay, colored, who was charged with the killing of John Hunt, a colored youth, on the eve of last election, was given three years in the penitentiary, the jury returning a verdict to that effect Wednesday evening. Gov. Knott remitted the \$25 fine and ten days imprisonment against W. C. Montgomery for carrying concealed weapons.

—Miss Mattie Engleman, of Boyle, is the guest of Miss Lizzie Huffman. Miss Almira Goodloe has returned from an extended visit to Lexington and other points.

James R. Brown, of Chicago, is visiting his father here. Miss Ray B. Lillard, of Lawrenceburg, is the guest of her brother, Mr. E. W. Lillard, at Mrs. Hemphill's. Eld. Morris Evans and Rev. W. S. Grinstead are at Versailles attending Conference. Mr. John Woodcock has returned from Danville and Somerset. Col. Wm. McKee Duncan, of Louisville, is attending Circuit Court here. John E. Stormes has returned from Rock Castle Springs.

The Austrian Empire is composed of quite a number of different nationalities, among them Poles, Hungarians, Bohemians and Croats, the characteristics of which are portrayed in the following anecdote:—

Four Austrian soldiers were quartered over night at the house of a peasant. In the morning after they had resumed their march the Pole said:—

"Comrades, that peasant had a very fine watch."

"We should have taken it along with us" observed the Hungarian.

"I've got the watch," said the Bohemian.

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FOUR BROKEN MULES.—I, a 2-year-old Mule, 1 yearling Mule, 1 large yoke of Cattle, 1 yearling Steer, 1 yearling Heifer, 2 Calves, 2 very fine thoroughbred Cows, 1 black Colt, 1 Jack 3 years old in September, 15 head of cattle, eight of the best, the State for his age, about 12 head of horses, 100 pounds of very fine Blackberry Wine, about 4 years old, 20 barrels of old corn, 50 bushels of old wheat, 130 barrels of new corn in the field, 8 stacks of hay, 150 bushels of oats, 100 bushels of old wheat and oats, together with all of the farming implements, consisting of plows, harrows, 1 wheat drill, 1 mower, 5 farm wagons, nearly new, 1 spring wagon, 100 bushels of old hay, 100 bushels of old straw, 100 bushels of old corn, 100 bushels of old wheat, 100 bushels of old oats, 100 bush

Stanford, Ky., September 11, 1885

W. P. WALTON.

MURPHY was bragging in Danville this week about how solid he was with Knott, Johnston and others, whom he characterized as the nicest fellow living. The mutual admiration seems to have been a society of recent growth, for on the 29th of June, 1883, Murphy published this editorial in his paper: "The Frankfort *Yankee*, our ancient foeman, is nothing if not vituperative to Union men, Northern men and all republicans. It has not drawn a loyal breath for twenty-two years. And as an organ it grinds out doleful dirges without the slightest regard for its neighbor's feelings!" In the same issue in response to an article in the *Courier Journal* intimating that it was a concession for Knott to meet Morrow in debate he asks: "Why is it a concession for a man who, in violation of every principle of decency and honor, as a representative of the great American people, concealed testimony in order to destroy the character of one of our greatest public men, to meet Col. Morrow, who is a gentleman? Why is it a concession for a man who stole his nomination for governor to meet a gallant soldier, an able statesman and an honest man?" Was Gov. Knott only returning good for evil when he telegraphed the Secretary of the Treasury: "My compliments, and please retain Capt. Murphy at Frankfort."

THE *Yankee* is forced to admit that "every issue of Murphy's paper contained a batch of stereotyped slanders against the democratic party, the Southern people, and in the late campaign especially, against the democratic candidate for President, but we doubt if it ever influenced a vote or accomplished anything more than a Federal appointment for its editor, Capt. D. A. Murphy." Grant that it didn't influence a vote. The will was there all the same and the foul creature is a pretty specimen for the chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee to endorse, and plead for his retention in office. Col. Johnston should resign his office at once. A Judas Iscariot is not the proper individual to direct the affairs of the democratic party in Kentucky.

THE Lexington *Transcript* contains this rank and treasonable utterance, and will thereby, no doubt, incur the lasting enmity of the Blackburn crowd: "Judge Durham is as much an honor to Kentucky as is Senator Blackburn, and is as highly esteemed as any Kentuckian. Indeed, if we were going to draw a parallel between Messrs. Durham and Blackburn we should say that to Kentucky Judge Durham is the most valuable man of the two. We regret to see any exhibition of hostility or jealousy between our public men. It can do them no good in the eyes of Kentuckians, and we trust if there is any ill feeling on the part of Senator Blackburn to Judge Durham, he will have the good taste and consideration to conceal it."

THE Covington *Commonwealth* says: "It is a hasty judgment which demands a repeal of the act creating the Board of Equalization. It has already done good work in equalizing assessments—a thing most urgently demanded in this State—and when it fully gets the hang of the shop' will no doubt do still better." With competent men in office the law would no doubt be a good one, but a majority of the present members, including the one from our district, don't know any more than the assessors if as much.

IF the democracy of this section had known when Knott was a candidate for the office he now holds, he would have used the influence of that office to retain in place a disgusting and dirty republican against a clever and deserving democrat, they would have voted for Col. Morrow, for they know him to be an honest man, who does not preach the doctrines of one party and act those of the other. Gov. Knott would do himself credit by resigning.

SENATOR BLACKBURN wrote to Secretary Manning: "I believe that Judge Durham alone was pressing the removal of Murphy and the appointment of Mr. Grubbs, and I desire to protest against his being the only counsel submitted for the information of the department. This I desire to do with every sentiment of respect for you, but with all proper earnestness." This exhibition of boyish jealousy is as mean as it is disgusting.

GEORGE W. CHILDS states that Gen. Grant conceded the rightful election of Mr. Tilden, and promoted the Electoral Commission because he supposed it would insure the triumph of justice and the inauguration of Mr. Tilden. This seems rather in the nature of news since at the time the fraud was perpetrated it was said that Grant was gathering the troops at Washington to inaugurate Hayes at all hazards.

THE President is back in Washington looking and feeling better for his stay in the mountains. It is said that he was hard at work in his office two hours after his return and that he is going right in now to turn the rascals out in short order.

A NEW YORK paper enthusiastically exclaims: "Bitter times are coming, and business men and bankers say the outlook is bright and encouraging. Let everybody feel good and hopeful. This country is bound to prosper and go ahead."

Now that a month with an "r" has arrived, it may interest the lovers of the toothsome bivalve to know that the oyster industry of the United States employs 52,805 persons, and yields 22,195,370 bushels, valued at \$630,438,952.

THE Louisville *Times* touches a popular chord when it says: "Reform of the jury system of Kentucky should be the study of every member-elect of the Legislature. Under the present system intelligence is often barred the jury-box, and the professional juror is abroad in the land. We had better juries when no pay was allowed them for service. Perhaps it would be well enough to continue the per diem compensation, but a man should not be excluded from service because of opinion unless the opinion is tainted with bias or prejudice. The pugnacious studies jury-fixing more than he does Blackstone, and there are lawyers, so called, all over the Commonwealth who make a specialty of this nefarious practice. If a few shysters were disbarred matters would be improved."

JOSEPH PULITZER, editor of the *New York World*, and a member of the next Congress, announces that "he will accept no favors from the Administration." "Nobody asked you, sir, she said." What an ass is this spider-legged ex-cook on a flat boat, toady and man-of-convenience for Stilson Hutchings. Ten years ago he would fly at Hutchings' command to summon a carriage for his master, and, like any other toady, obsequiously open and close it door for him. Now he sneers at his superiors and refuses to recognize the President of the United States. Great is the cheek and Pulitzer is its prophet.—[Louisville *Times*].

THE would-be bourses, Johnston, Knott and Blackburn must chew the cud of disappointment. Their special friend and protege, Murphy, has been fired and Capt. W. E. Grubbs, a capable architect and a gentleman, will hereafter superintend the Frankfort building. It is sad for the clique but it can't be cured and consequently must be endured. The same set backed Thompson for all it was worth and got left and now we may expect to hear them howl indeed. But the regency had better go slow, a day of terrible reckoning for them is coming on space.

BLACKBURN's protest against "Durham being the only counsel submitted for the information of the department" seems to have been of no avail. Judge Durham, backed by the honest democracy of the State, can beat the "Roaring Wind of the Blue-Grass" and his cohorts every time and give them two in the game. And it is well for honest government that it is so.

THE Chicago *Current* is not doomed to die, although its editor, Mr. E. L. Wakeham, has shut himself up in a Wisconsin monastery. His name has been taken off and Messrs. G. C. Matthews and John McGovern announce that it will be issued weekly, without missing a single number.

THE proudest man over the Murphy removal is Judge Charles E. Kincaid, who deserves great credit for the part he took in the matter as the *Louisville Times*' Washington correspondent. But he has secured the lasting hatred of "Stod," "Josie," "Proc," "Billy," etc.

COLLECTOR HUNTER WOOD, of the Hopkinsville district, has made a clean sweep of his office and left not a single republican to tell the tale. Let the other Collectors follow suit as soon as possible, if not sooner.

COL. JOHNSTON is out in a two-column article in which he endeavors to explain out of the Murphy recommendation business but it is one of these explanations that do not explain. Col. Johnston must go.

IT is suggested that since Murphy has been thrown out of a job, that Col. Stoddard Johnston shall give him a position on the *Yankee*. Make him editor-in-chief.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—A pistol toter staid in jail at Richmond seven months for the fun.

—Rev. Charles W. Price, a Presbyterian clergyman of Cherokee, Kan., hanged himself Sunday.

—The examining trial of Kaelin, the Louisville wife murderer, resulted in his being held for trial without bail.

—Dr. J. E. Roberts and wife, an aged couple of Lexington, were instantly killed while crossing the C & O track near town.

—J. W. Simpson, of North Middleton, was found dead in a hotel at Covington, with a half emptied box of morphine by his side.

—The city of Louisville has filed suit against David Ferguson, late Tax Collector, for \$125,000, alleging that he embezzled that sum.

—Bills will be introduced at the coming session of Congress for the admission of Dakota, Washington and New Mexico Territories as States.

—The Washington correspondents have organized for the purpose of publishing a weekly newspaper, to which each member will contribute.

—Mat M. Gay, who skipped from Bourbon county and left about \$40,000 in debts behind, has offered to settle with his creditors at fifty cents on the dollar.

—At Coney Island, the horse Revenge fell and broke his neck. The jockey, Ford, was crushed beneath the feet of the horse following and was picked up dead.

—A terrible cyclone swept over Washington C. H., O., Tuesday, by which 400 houses were wrecked, eighteen lives lost, and a total damage of at least \$600,000 inflicted.

—So far as heard from not a dollar has been received by the Western Union for the Grant fund since placards announcing that subscriptions would be received were displayed.

—Burglars drilled a hole in the post-office safe at Lawrenceburg and filled it with powder, but the explosion failed to open the safe and the report bringing P. M. Williams to the scene, the rascals failed to get the \$700 it held.

—The Western Union Telegraph Co. has already made \$1,450,000 net this year.

—The prohibitionists of New York nominated H. Clay Bascom, of Troy, for Governor.

—The end of the municipal fiscal year (August 31) closed with a balance of \$176,149 in the Louisville treasury.

—Flannery, the Lexington editor who was threshed by a bully, has sued him for \$5,000. The use of a shotgun would have been more appropriate.

—Walker W. Lanigan has resigned his place as Chief Deputy in Col. Bronson's office at Richmond and the whole office force is now democratic.—[News].

—Mrs. Mulligan, the widow of Col. Thos. A. Mulligan, killed during the war at Lexington, Mo., has been appointed Pension Agent at Chicago, vice Miss Ada Sweet.

—The American Bell Telephone Company has commenced a suit in the United States Court at Louisville against the Overland Telephone Companies at Lexington and Richmond.

—Gov. Headley has issued a proclamation calling for assistance for the sufferers by Tuesday's cyclone, which destroyed a million of dollars worth of property and left hundreds of people homeless.

—The Sheriff has arrested twenty-two of the supposed leaders of the Rock Springs (Wyoming) massacre of Chinese, including Isaiah Whitehouse, a member elect of the Legislature. More arrests will follow. The charges against the prisoners are murder and arson, rioting and robbery. The last one of them should be hung.

—It seems that we were wrongly informed in saying, a few days ago, that the immediate friends of the Hon. Thomas L. Jones had said he would not be a candidate for Governor. He has authorized no one to make such a statement. Whether he will be a candidate or not time will tell.—[Covington Commonwealth].

—What the democracy of Kentucky needs is a plan of recognizing the State Central Committee so that its members will be representatives of the people. At present the committee selects members to fill all vacancies, and thus forms a most powerful ring, against which the people have no defense, and which is fast disrupting the party.—[Lexington Transcript].

—For large women, Cave City pits herself against any place possessing an equal number of inhabitants, in the State. Residing in that place, and neighborhood immediately around it, are seventeen women whose aggregate weight foots up three thousand five hundred and thirty-three pounds. The most of these ladies are married to small men. May kind Providence have mercy on the husbands.—[Glasgow Times].

—LAST year Brother Walton, of the INTERIOR JOURNAL, was chief of an excursion party composed of young ladies. On their return, to express their gratitude for the old man's untiring courtesies, they presented him with an elegant office-chair. The *Times* noted this fact and suggested that the next excursion party headed by him should give him a desk to match the chair. A week or two since he conducted a party of Lincoln county's incomparable beauties through Mammoth Cave. Returning to his work he found a splendid new desk in front of the chair and the *Times'* suggestion an accomplished fact. But for a whole-some dread of the consequences the next article suggested by us for the old man would be a piece of household furniture for which he has never yet seemed to have any use. But we will let that pass.—[Louisville *Times*].

—The information contained above is correct so far as it goes, but how the *Times'* gets hold of it is a mystery to us. The desk was sent to our office and it was the handsomest and completest one we ever saw, but we thought too much of our dear friends to accept it. Thanks old bald head for making no further suggestions. We have sworn off from receiving presents.

—COL. JOHNSTON is out in a two-column article in which he endeavors to explain out of the Murphy recommendation business but it is one of these explanations that do not explain. Col. Johnston must go.

—It is suggested that since Murphy has been thrown out of a job, that Col. Stoddard Johnston shall give him a position on the *Yankee*. Make him editor-in-chief.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—A pistol toter staid in jail at Richmond seven months for the fun.

—Rev. Charles W. Price, a Presbyterian clergyman of Cherokee, Kan., hanged himself Sunday.

—The examining trial of Kaelin, the Louisville wife murderer, resulted in his being held for trial without bail.

—Dr. J. E. Roberts and wife, an aged couple of Lexington, were instantly killed while crossing the C & O track near town.

—J. W. Simpson, of North Middleton, was found dead in a hotel at Covington, with a half emptied box of morphine by his side.

—The city of Louisville has filed suit against David Ferguson, late Tax Collector, for \$125,000, alleging that he embezzled that sum.

—Bills will be introduced at the coming session of Congress for the admission of Dakota, Washington and New Mexico Territories as States.

—The Washington correspondents have organized for the purpose of publishing a weekly newspaper, to which each member will contribute.

—Mat M. Gay, who skipped from Bourbon county and left about \$40,000 in debts behind, has offered to settle with his creditors at fifty cents on the dollar.

—At Coney Island, the horse Revenge fell and broke his neck. The jockey, Ford, was crushed beneath the feet of the horse following and was picked up dead.

—A terrible cyclone swept over Washington C. H., O., Tuesday, by which 400 houses were wrecked, eighteen lives lost, and a total damage of at least \$600,000 inflicted.

—So far as heard from not a dollar has been received by the Western Union for the Grant fund since placards announcing that subscriptions would be received were displayed.

—Burglars drilled a hole in the post-office safe at Lawrenceburg and filled it with powder, but the explosion failed to open the safe and the report bringing P. M. Williams to the scene, the rascals failed to get the \$700 it held.

## GEO. O. BARNES.

"Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else."

"PROSPECT POINT," LANDOUR, N. INDIA, Aug. 1st, 1885.

DEAR INTERIOR.—The summer and with it our useful imprisonment in the hills is fast wearing away. We are already sniffing the air of freedom to go where we like in the dear LORD'S work. The rains have been exceptionally pleasant. No continuous downpours for days together. We are reaping the result of the fragments of the "rainy season" that came out of time in the early spring, this year.

Our "Troupe" is not complete this week. Will have gone down to the tea plantations in the Debra Dhoon, on a visit to a friend, who invited him to spend some days with him at his tea estate. He writes that he is having a delightful time. He is only about 20 miles away in the valley. We are all well and happy. Praise the LORD.

I received, in a late English mail, the following from a very dear friend, who is skeptical to the core, without wishing to be. A common case, than those who think all skeptics "dishonest and hypocritical" may be inclined to admit. I used to think so myself. I am sure now I was mistaken and uncharitable in the thought. The man who ignores the aching, almost break in hearts, that are thickly scattered among modern "sceptics," is doing a brutal wrong to many, who, perhaps, in a coming day, will stand higher in the scale than himself. The LOVE that "hophes all things" is what we want in this hard age of uncharitable judgment. Well, this dear friend, wants to know what to do with these bristling questions, some of which I transcribe. I need not go through the whole. The substance of all, is a cry of the heart, for a God whom one can draw near and worship without terror and dread; and yet the true God of "nature" and "revelation." But here is a fragment of his letter:

"There are certain points in the scheme of redemption which men do not dwell upon; but which in my mind are most important. They are quite ready to fathom the mystery of God's anger, and to find in that an explanation of its sacrifice. When they make the examination, however, they come across one very serious stumbling block which must be dealt with. Either by removing or vaulting it. That stumbling block is a two-fold character of God (an "unchangeable" God). If God is Love, then He can not be hated. If He is good then He cannot be evil. And if He is forgiving He can not also be an avenger. The point is too absurd to need argument and yet men will go further and say that God redeems man from Himself to Himself. That is His anger He dooms men to everlasting death and beforehand provides a substitute for them in the person of Himself to appease His own wrath. In this argument, it must never be forgotten that Jesus is God, one and the same. "I and my Father are one."

And so on. You see it is the old story and the old difficulty, which must be met in some way. If it is "pooh pooh'd"—these men will perish in their unbelief. It is common to say that "they will deserve it." What a heartless judgment! I hope I am writing for those who want them saved rather; and will put themselves out of the way to save them, when they are met. Dear reader, what answer would you give to one such, coming to you with these soul trouble? It may be a practical point with you any day.

I have tried to go over part of the ground in "God's Love Story"—English edition—but some further thoughts on the general subject, of a "Good God and bad devil" (which is in my judgment alone thrown light upon it) I send herewith. This may be helpful to thoughtful people. I wrote them out the other morning after my walk and I believe the thoughts are God given, or you may be sure I would not send them. They touch one department of the general mystery that shrouds "Redemption" to some mind; viz, that of "God made manifest in the flesh; the Word made flesh."

Denying none of the blessed lessons, "commonly believed among us" concerning the "mystery of godliness" and rejoicing in all the manifold combinations of grace that can be extracted from the glorious fact, that is back of them all, another significance, that is commonly overlooked, while the heart dwells with commendable rapture on the sweet lessons of "substitution" and "brotherhood" that fill the very words.

I mean the hiding of the glory in the disguise of an earthly covering, so that it needed true spiritual insight to discover divinity in the concealing drapery of humanity. "Verily thou art a God who hidest Thyself." This was the living word. "Flesh and blood" could not reveal the hidden glory.—Only the "Father in heaven." He—the character alone, we may infer from the Savior's words—could tell men the difference between the "Son of Man" and the "Christ, the Son of the living God." I must know God—not as a Creator, but as Father or Christ's person remains a mystery.

[CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE]

—A mob visited the jail at Murfreesboro, Ark., Sunday night, for the purpose of executing the two Polk boys, convicted for murder, and being unable to gain admission to the prison, set it on fire, destroying the lives of the prisoners, as well as the building. The victims had had several trials, all resulting in conviction. The State Supreme Court recently granted them another trial.

—It took five strong men to attach a ball and chain to Lizzie Banks, an Ovensboro wench, and then she stood all day in the hot sun without food or drink, stubbornly refusing to raise the hammer from the stone pile.

# W. H. HIGGINS,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Horse Shoes, Groceries, Saddles, Iron, N

Stanford, Ky., September 11, 1885

## L. &amp; N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	12:30 P. M.
" South	1:30 P. M.
Express train " South	1:32 A. M.
" North	2:05 A. M.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.

## LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your school books from Penny &amp; McAlister.

COMPLETE stock of school books and school supplies at McRoberts &amp; Stagg's.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny &amp; McAlister.

Buy the Hass Hog Remedy, the original and only genuine, from Penny &amp; McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny &amp; McAlister.

FARMERS, READ THIS.—Go to Dr. M. L. Bourne's drug store and get one package of Sam A. Clark's Hog Remedy. If you are not satisfied after using it your money will be refunded.

## PERSONAL.

—MISS SUE GENTRY, of Boyle, is visiting Miss Helen Thurmond.

—MRS. FANNIE GREEN and Miss Annie have returned from Louisville.

—MISSES HATTIE OWSLEY and Minnie Duncan have gone to Millersburg College.

—MR. AND MRS. C. E. GENTRY, of Paris, are visiting the family of R. R. Gentry.

—MR. T. F. SPINE, of New Orleans, has our thanks for late papers of the Crescent City.

—JUDGE W. F. OWSLEY and daughter, Miss Lelia, of Burkville, passed en route to Lancaster yesterday.

—MRS. MURPHY and Miss Nauner Campbell have returned from Rock Castle Springs, and yesterday they went to Harrodsburg where Miss Nauner will enter Daughters' College.

—WHEN the Stanfords beat the Danvilles Tuesday, pretty little Miss Adah Fellows exclaimed in the exuberance of her delight: "I wish I had a voice like a steam cellophone, so I could show the Stanford boys how glad I am."

—C. H. WEBB, who used to have a case in this office, is now editor of the DaSoto Springs (Kan.) Courier and writes us that he has struck it rich in a land speculation. Charles was a "hustler" when he was here and we are glad to know of his good luck.

—MISS MARY MYERS left Tuesday to enter the faculty of Millersburg Female College. During her stay here she has made many warm friends who regret her departure and who will ever feel a deep interest in her welfare. She is a capital woman and we commend her to the people of her new home.

—MR. BROCK, who was Miss Lula Clay Bigbee, and who made an enviable reputation as an elocutionist, was here Tuesday to secure a position in the Female College to teach that pleasing art and will likely succeed. In addition she would like to teach an outside class and if any of our young ladies and gentlemen desire to take lessons we can honestly recommend Mrs. Brock as entirely competent and peculiarly deserving.

—COL. W. G. WELCH treated the following gentlemen to a dinner at Crab Orchard Springs, Wednesday night. H. S. Withers, Col. T. P. Hill, J. M. Phillips, R. C. Warren, P. M. McRoberts and Col. Sam M. Burdett which all agreed was a very elegant one. Col. Howard, who is a prince of caterers, took his French cook into his confidence and such a dinner as they together got up could not be beaten at Delmonico's. Wine was freely served and the two hours consumed in consuming the good things were intensely enjoyed by all, especially the old fellows, who to the nonce were as young and gaily as the youngest.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

FALL lot of Zeigler Brothers' boots and shoes just received at S. H. Shanks'.

THE question of connecting Rowland and Stanford with street cars is again being agitated.

BRICK.—Two hundred and fifty thousand, hard and well-burned, for sale by Henry Baughman.

OYSTER supper to night for the benefit of the Bee Bill Club by the young ladies of Stanford, at S. S. Myers'.

THE last ball of the season will occur at Crab Orchard Springs to night and on Monday next the exceedingly pleasant and fairly profitable season will end.

WE are now agents for the Danville Plaining Mills, with full stock of ceiling, flooring, weather boarding, lathes, doors and sash, blinds, &amp;c. Bright &amp; Curran.

W. E. GRUBBS, whom Stoddard Johnson described in his protest against Murphy's removal, as "an unknown man from an obscure village," is one of the most deserving men in this country. He is an experienced builder and will not be a figure left at Frankfort like Murphy was.

In the suit of Joseph Benge, a seven-year-old bastard child of the late Sam H. Att, before the Garrard Circuit Court, in which a judgment was obtained for \$3,700 against the reputed father, the judge allowed Hill &amp; Alcorn and Welch &amp; Sausley \$1,800 for their fee. They took the case on a contingency and claimed \$2,000.

SAW AND STAVE MILL.—Mr. A. C. Sine passed to Cincinnati Wednesday, whether he went to buy the machinery for a saw mill and stave machine, which Mr. J. O. Tenheimer has decided to put up at once at the Crab Orchard depot. A great deal of timber is handy there and the establishment will no doubt be a paying one.

TEN Shares of Farmers National Bank Stock for sale. Apply at the Bank.

Five more shares of stock in the First National Bank of Stanford sold Tuesday at \$120.

THOSE indebted to me will please call on Mrs. Reuben Williams and settle, as I am in much need of the money. Mrs. M. V. Tabler.

The Stanford Female College will open Monday without a doubt, President Paxton having telegraphed that he will arrive today. We understand that at least 60 pupils will enter on the first day.

A GOOD THING.—Allen, Owens &amp; Co., of McKinney, are agents for Kasey's improvement on soap, a compound which reduces the labor of washing and saves a great deal of soap, and are prepared to sell family or county rights. Mr. J. H. Allen was here Wednesday getting out the necessary blanks for a large trade.

LOWER Main street has undergone a wonderful improvement. It has been widened to 50 feet and nearly the whole of it paved from Mrs. Hale's to the Presbyterian church. The change has been pretty severe on some of the property holders but improved appearance of their premises counterbalances that consideration.

THE COMMON school trustees of this District have fixed Oct. 1 as the day to hold an election by the qualified white voters on the question of taxing the property of the district 20 cents on the \$100 worth and on each voter \$1 per year for three years to raise money to buy a lot and build a school house. Such a building is greatly needed here and one should be erected, but it strikes us that the call is a little too hasty.

OWING to the derangement of mails since the Cincinnati Southern changed its time for spire, Sheriff Menefee did not receive the requisition for Roberts, who killed Benedict, till yesterday, although it was mailed Monday. He started at once for his man, but those who captured him at Peabody, Kan., will hardly ever realize on the \$300 reward offered. The advertisement was never signed even by the men who had it inserted.

WRITING from Rock Castle Springs Manager F. J. Campbell says: The past summer has been quite a successful one in all respects. Health of people perfect and contentment and happiness of attendants especially universal. The average stay of guests was 28½ days for each arrival, a record which no exclusively summer resort in the country has ever reached, and until some place is opened with equal attractions, never will. Many substantial improvements will be added by next season, and in a few more years I hope to introduce to the public the perfection of a summer house, for all who can come well recommended!

ACCORDING to the Glasgow Times, Mr. Zimmerman has been there and in a speech "stated positively that the line of the C. &amp; N. from Scottville, north, had not been determined on, and also gave the assurance that before it was located he would submit a proposition looking to its building somewhere through Barren. It is needless to say that his showing is much more favorable than the repeatedly published assertion that the road had been located, and contracted for to Stanford." The people of this section are exceedingly tired of this apparent monkey business and will feel relieved when the location is made one way or the other.

MUCH excitement was created in town Wednesday afternoon by a team of mules dashing down Main street with a wagon in which sat Mr. Ben Holtzclaw. In coming down a hill some of the timbers ran up against the mules and they started off at full speed. Mr. H. maintained his seat and managed the ribbons so as to "keep them in the middle of the road" and passed without striking any of the numerous vehicles along the street. They were finally headed in by some workmen and stopped. Mr. H. did not seem much excited after his John Gilpin ride and expressed much regret that he had been stopped as he wanted to run the team till it dropped from sheer exhaustion. He has more nerve than most men.

KILLED.—Deputy U. S. Marshal W. A. Arnold returned yesterday from a raid in the mountains and from him we learned the following: With a posse he was in pursuit of a negro for some violation of the revenue laws. He followed his man as he supposed for many miles and finally reached a shanty in Lee county, Va. They entered and saw a negro sitting at a table with a pistol lying on it. Mr. Arnold advanced towards him and reached for the pistol, which the negro grabbed at the same time and was in the act of shooting Mr. A. in the head when Will Stringer, one of the posse from Pittsburgh, shot him in the temple, killing him instantly. It then turned out that the negro was George Bestie and that he was the one for whom a reward of \$500 was offered for the murder of a white man in Georgia. The story is that he engaged in a game of cards with the man, who won over a hundred dollars from him, all he had, and that afterwards he induced the man to let him shave him, when he cut his head off, with the razor as he lay back in the chair. Gaining possession of his money, he fled and was seen at Junction City, then at Alton, where an attempt to arrest him caused him to run off. There was no trial of Stringer and as the act was committed in another State it is not likely there will be.

A subscriber asks an exchange: "When is the best time to marry?" Mr. Enpeque, who has been married and divorced, says the best time for such a ceremony is on the 31st of February.—[Norristown Herald.]

## MARRIAGES.

—Miss Kate Breckinridge, a well known society lady of Louisville, was married this week to Harry C. Bishop.

—Mr. H. H. Cook and Miss Lillie, daughter of C. H. Baker, were married Wednesday night at the Methodist church, Highland, by Rev. A. C. Gentle.

—Yesterday at Mr. James F. Trimble's Mr. Milton J. Murphy, a widower, was married to Miss Laura Trimble and at Mr. Allen Scarbrough's, his daughter, Miss Sarah E., was united to Mr. Fostine T. Singleton, also a widower.

—It was all a joke about Bro. Lisle's marriage. We thought at the time we read the announcement that an editor would have more sense than to rush so headlong into matrimony. It is a dangerous business even after you think you know the woman well.

## RELIGIOUS.

—Eld. W. A. Gibson closed a two weeks' meeting at Turnersville this week with thirteen additions.

—Bishop Wilson is presiding over the conference in session at Versailles, notwithstanding the reports that he was too ill to do so.

—Eld C. K. Marshall closed his meeting at Beasley creek church, in Mason county, last week, with 16 additions.—[Richmond Herald.]

—Stewards James A. Harris and S. P. Stagg tell us we were incorrect in our statement in regard to Rev. F. S. Pollitt's salary. They say the church paid him \$30 more than it agreed to instead of being behind.

—Sister E. T. Houk, of Dayton, O., writes to object to our putting "Geo. O. Barnes" in such large letters at the head of his letters and the name of the Lord in such small ones. The exception is not well taken, dear sister. We are not advertising the fact that there is a Lord, but that "George O. Barnes" is a correspondent of this paper and the heading is the best to draw attention to the fact.

—Rev. H. C. Morrison has done a noble work this summer. During the last 100 days he has traveled more than a thousand miles, preached 106 times and received 215 confessions. He says that though laborious, the time has been the most pleasant and useful of his life and he feels stronger and better than when he left Nashville. His meeting at Wilmore closed Sunday night with 104 additions, 11 confessing on the last night. The meeting was of great benefit to the community. All denominations co-operated and there was a general revival of religion.

—A revival broke up in Prince George county, Va., under peculiar circumstances and such as do no credit to the civilization of that section. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was to be celebrated that day and the basket containing the bread was deposited in the pulpit. While the minister was preaching away, a dog belonging to one of the members got to marching the bread and he gave him a kick, when the owner of the canine became very indignant. His son walked up to the pulpit and talked pretty severely to the preacher, who responded that if he did not like what he had done he could make the most of it. A general fight seemed likely to ensue, when another of the preachers arose and closed the meeting, which was to have been protracted several days, saying that it was bad since the devil had got into the dog, the people and the preacher.

—LAND, STOCK AND CROP

WANTED—2,000 bushels of seed oats. Bright &amp; Curran.

—A few nice Berkshire, boar shoats for sale. J. Bright, Stanford.

—W. H. Bartleson bought of J. C. E. Eanks 12 head 267 pound hogs at 4 cents.

—Louisville merchants have raised \$5,279 for the big tobacco parade to occur on the 17th.

—H. J. Hodgkin bought on Saturday evening 17 head of 2 year-old scrub steers weighing 611 lbs. at 2½ cents.—[Winchester Sun.]

—The Cincinnati quotations are for mules 15½ to 16 hands, \$150 to \$175; 15 to 15½, \$125 to \$150; 14½ to 15 hands, \$90 to \$125.

—Scoggin Bro's, of Louisville, bought 19 miles at Elizabethtown for which they paid \$135 to \$200 each. The carload cost \$2,870.

—FOR SALE.—A lot of splendid aged work mules and common horses. Call on John H. Miller, Stanford, Ky. J. S. Hughes.

—George Becker bought 50 fat cattle of Brice Steel at \$10 and 60 of Walker Buckner, at same price. Average 1,500 lbs.—[Paris Kentuckian.]

—The total amount of beef consumed annually in the United States about 159 pounds to each inhabitant, while in England the average is but 107 pounds.

—In Louisville good cattle sell readily, but common qualities continue to drag. Prices run from 2½ to 5½; hogs are active at 3½ for shoats to 4½ for best packers. Sheep sell at 1 to 3½ and lambs 2½ to 4½.

—Fifteen million horses are now owned in America, and more than 1,000,000 a year must be bred to keep up the supply. The largest portion of these are used for agricultural and heavy draught purposes, and such horses bring from \$175 to \$240 each.

—Five hundred stallions are now annually imported from France to the United States.

—A lot of Clark county cattle was sold in New York Monday at \$6 17 which is equal to about \$5 17 at home. The outlook is not very encouraging. Dick Steel and Roger Jones, Jr., have re-rented the George Tebbs farm for one year at \$5 50 per acre for 472 acres. Wm. McKinney sold to John Sweeney 17 head of 1,400 lb cattle at 5 cents per lb. Thomas Tucker sold last week to John A. Judy a carload of plain fat cattle at 5 cents per lb.—[Winchester Democrat.]

—Owens &amp; Gilbert will ship to-day a car load of as nice young thoroughbred cattle as ever left the State. They go to Charles county, Iowa, and cost an average of \$35.

—Lewis Rout, of Markbury, has purchased in the last week or two from parties in this and Lincoln counties, 250 stock hogs, at prices ranging from 3 to 4c. He is feeding 350 and will purchase 500 before shipping. W. L. Withers bought of Dr. Steele Bailey, one registered Jersey cow for \$65. She gives three gallons a day.—[Lancaster News.]

## DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Smiley sells the cheapest and best coal, Office corner 3d and Green streets.

—The Danville and Harrodsburg Base Ball clubs will play at the latter place tomorrow.

—The telephone office is now on Third street, up stairs, next to Doneghy's printing office.

—Friday is the last day for bringing suits for the next term of the Boyle Circuit Court. There are sixty appearances thus far.

—The friends of Capt. W. E. Grubbs at Junction City, fired off about 50 anvils in honor of his triumph over Murphy, Col. Stoddard Johnson and Company.

—Philip Mason was to have been tried Tuesday morning in the Police Court for selling tonics, but when the case was called Philip was not present, but had flown to foreign shores.

—It was announced here by telegram from Washington Wednesday morning that it had been definitely settled that Capt. W. E. Grubbs was to succeed D. A. Murphy as Captain of that public building at Frankfort.

—Hon. Chas. Offutt, of Bourbon, Speaker of the last Kentucky House of Representatives and candidate for the same position in the next Legislature, was in town Wednesday evening. He visited Mr. D. C. May, Boyle county's representative elect, at his home in the West End Wednesday morning. Mr. James B. Dunlap, recently at the head of a flourishing school at Bloomfield, has resigned that position and will in a few days go to Omaha, where he will engage in the practice of law. He is now here with his brother, Dr. Fayette Dunlap. Mrs. Sallie Spear, wife of Beck Spear, who has been dangerously ill for several days, was thought to be a little better this morning. Mr. James C. Nichols is building a cottage on the lot purchased by him from J. W. Yerkes on Lexington street. Mr. W. S. Holman, of Athens, Ga., is here buying a large number of Southern horses. Col. Thos. McRoberts and daughter, Miss Mamie, have returned from Charles City, Iowa. Mrs. G. B. Woodcock (formerly Miss Nannie Jet) is very ill with puerperal fever. Mrs. Ruth McFerran is dangerously ill with organic disease of the liver and stomach. Mrs. Dr. J. M. Holloway, of Louisville, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. H. E. Samuel, went to Simerse: Wednesday to spend a few days with relatives in that place.

—CURATIVE QUALITIES OF SALT.—The curative qualities of common salt are not as well understood as they should be. Inflammation can be rapidly reduced by a solution of salt; for weak and diseased membrane local applications of salt and water act as magic. In cases of sore throat, sore eyes, or catarrhal affection, simple salt and water as a gargle or douche is a more efficacious application. The chief virtue of mineral water is salt, which forms a constituent either in large or small proportions in the spring recommended for healing. The unmistakable benefits derived from sea air and sea bathing are produced from the great strengthening medium—common salt. A goblet of well iced salt and water is not a disagreeable beverage before breakfast, and is highly beneficial as an aperient. —[New York Town Topics.]

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## FOR SALE.

The Farm on the road from Hustonville to Litterer, in Lincoln county, Ky., 1 mile from Hustonville, formerly occupied by Mrs. Phoebe Bain, is for sale containing about 150 acres of valuable Blue Grass land, well watered, on both sides of the turnpike road, with comfortable improvements. Any one desirous of owning a valuable home will do well to see this land. Any person wanting to purchase will call on R. S. Tucker, who will show the road and property. Or address T. A. Blain, Stover postoffice, Simpson county, Ky. (53-51) T. A. BLAIN, Agent.

## FOR SALE.

I offer for sale, privately, an 8-Acre Lot, lying opposite my residence on Danville street, and adjoining the property of J. W. Alcorn. The land is fertile, well set in Blue Grass and has a beautiful building site.

52-44 M. C. SAUCLEY.

## SECRET SERVICE.

[English Magazine.]

There was no more promising young officer in her majesty's service than Cyril Trezire. He was smart, clever, and ambitious—just the qualities best calculated to bring a soldier to the front if only he got his chance. But luck so far had been against Trezire, and his hope deferred was rapidly making this spirited young fellow quite heartbroken. He was beginning to think that he had better take up some other line of life, where his efforts would be more appreciated, before it was too late to climb the ladder. But just when he was nearest despair the clouds broke.

The occasion arose some half a dozen years ago, just when an additional and irresistible motive incited him to get on. He had met his fate in the person of a certain Millicent Lane, the only child of an old lady who liked to be called Mrs. Coppering-Lane—a composite name, manufactured, so to speak, by the now deceased Lane pere, who hoped thus to give social brilliancy to a fortune rather recently acquired in bone-just and artificial marnures.

Millicent Lane was very charming. A pretty, pleasing girl, with a well-bred air, thanks to her education at a first-rate school. Her mother, a worthy and well-meaning old soul, did not win one so quickly; she was too anxious to let everyone know of her country place, of her house in Berkeley square, of her carriages and horses, and of the fabulous prices she paid for her own and Millicent's gowns. Even this ostentation might have been forgiven had it not gone hand in hand with a tendency to meanness. Mrs. Coppering-Lane was always determined to have her money's worth, her "pennyworth," as she called it, and in her opinion Cyril Trezire was not a good "pennyworth" at all. They had met abroad, where she was glad enough to make use of him, for it was part of her economies to travel without a courier, and utilize any fool who offered himself instead. Back in London it was altogether another affair. Mrs. Lane had made inquiries and had come to the conclusion that Mr. Trezire was by no means an eligible party. He was a gentleman, an officer, and all that; but he was poor, and without particular honor in his profession. No; he was not Mrs. Lane's money's worth, and, hoping to nip all foolishness in the bud, she forbade him the house.

Finning Millicent still hankered after the soldier, Mrs. Lane decided to break up her house in Berkeley square and winter abroad.

The news that the Lanes were just starting, via Brindisi, for Egypt, preyed greatly on Trezire's spirits.

"You look very glum. What is the matter with you?" asked a soldier friend, who was just then private secretary to a great man at the war office, deep in all the secrets of government policy.

"I want to go to Egypt for very particular reasons at once."

"Do you? By Jove! I can help you, I think—part of the way, at any rate. You remain at the club for the next half hour. I dare say I shall have something to tell you about your advantage, as they say in the advertisements."

Within the half hour Trezire received a letter.

"Come over at once," it ran; "the chief wants to see you. Don't lose a moment."

"Co' Marsh tells me that you are prepared to undertake a long journey," said the great man when Trezire was ushered before him. "When can you start?"

"Now; if you only give me time to get a few things from my lodgings in Piccadilly, it was the prompt reply.

"It is only fair to tell you exactly what we want you to do. We wish you to take charge of a rather bulky parcel as far as the British fleet. All your expenses shall be paid hand-somely, but we cannot acknowledge you as our agent."

"A secret mission, in fact?"

"Exceedingly secret. I will be plain with you. We have heard from the fleet that they are short of dynamite, and it may be necessary to force the passage of the Dardanelles. There is no time, you understand, to send out a parcel by sea, as the stuff must reach the admiral within the next week, and, therefore, it must be overland. What do you say?"

"I should have to take it as part of my baggage, I presume, in an ordinary portmanteau, amongst my shirts."

"Precisely. As private baggage, entirely on your own account. You quite understand?"

"I think so. If an explosion occurred, I survived, which is hardly probable, I should be hanged; if only discovered with the dynamite, I should go to some foreign jail. I've the dangers, sir, and am quite prepared to face them, but on one condition—that I am to have a staff appointment in the very next campaign."

The general readily complied with the condition, and that night Trezire was seated in the mail train for Paris. His baggage, amongst it being the portmanteau containing the dangerous explosive, was registered through to Trieste, for Grecia. He determined to go on to this alone, feeling that the composition of the Lanes, however delightful, was embarrassing, and threatened to interfere with the success of his mission.

Trezire was in despair. The ladies, too, were rather unhappy. Millicent, because she saw her lover was so put out, while Mrs. Lane was thinking regretfully of certain rooms at Cairo, and of the week's rent she would have to pay for nothing. However, they all went to Danelli's for the night, where Trezire left them to put in practice a fresh combination he had arranged, with the hope of overcoming his unpleasant mischance.

And everything happened as he had feared: for, although he took a gondola, with two strong rowers, they could not do the distance between the station and Danelli's in time to catch the mail.

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He had ascertained at the hotel that a steamer, one of the Austrian Lloyd's, was to start the next morning, via Trieste, for Patras, in Grecia. He determined to go on to this alone, feeling that the composition of the Lanes, however delightful, was embarrassing, and threatened to interfere with the success of his mission.

That night he wired to the commander of the despatch-boat, which was waiting at Brindisi, and begged him to reply to Trieste, stating whether he could meet him at Trezire's arrival in the negative, to work his way to Athens, and thence, by the Fries, to Besikta.

He was up with the lark, and on board, anxiously counting the moments till departure, when a woman's voice hailed the Archduke Albert, as the Austrian steamer was called. Trezire looked over the bulkhead, and saw Mrs. Lane in a gondola, with all their baggage alongside.

"Oh, Mr. Trezire!" said Mrs. Lane, reproachfully, "to think of your giving us the slip!"

"I was not sure you would care to travel with me," said Trezire.

No suspicion of the roundabout route she was now following crossed Mrs. Lane's mind till they were approaching Trieste. Nor even then would she have known had it not occurred to her to ask when they were due at Brindisi, and whether they were likely to overtake the P. & O. mail.

"We are not going to Brindisi at all," said Trezire. "I thought, of course, you knew that when you came on board."

"I left it all to you, never supposing for a minute that you could lead us astray," replied the good lady, with the greatest confidence.

"And where, then, might we be going?"

"To Trezire's first, and then to Patras, in Greece—a very pretty place, I believe; you may like to see it."

"How long shall we have to wait before we get on to Alexandria?"

"I doubt if you will be able to get on to Egypt at all from Patras. There is no regular communication."

"Then, why on earth are we going there? What do you mean, Mr. Trezire, by taking this way?"

"You can hardly hold me responsible. I chose the route to suit myself."

"That's just like you selfish men. And now, pray, what are we to do?"

Had Mrs. Lane been any one else than Millicent's mother, Trezire would have left her to get out of her present difficulty, which was of her own creating, as best she

over the boxes critically, and selected one of the dress baskets for search.

"No; not that one, please. I beg of you, Mr. Trezire, don't let them open that," hastily interposed Mrs. Lane.

"Be quick!" cried the official, waxing fierce. "Your keys, or your baggage shall be seized. Take care!"

This would not have suited Trezire at all.

"My dear madam, you really must give in," said the perplexed soldier. "Why do you object to their opening that particular box? I suppose there is something liable to duty. What is it? Cigars?"

"Mr. Trezire, how can you? I've lost my keys."

By this time the carabinier had called up his chief and two assistants.

"They must be detained, and the whole of their baggage searched," said the chief.

"You will not do that, sir!" urged Trezire.

"We are most anxious to go on. I am an English officer; I appeal to you as a comrade."

"We have our duty to perform, signor; you must, therefore, pardon us," replied the official, civilly but sternly. "Your keys, or the boxes must be broken open."

Trezire produced his bunch, and gave himself up for lost.

But help came when least expected. A gentleman suddenly hit him familiarly on the back, crying: "My dear Trezire! I'm delighted to see you. What is wrong?"

Then, before our friend could reply, the newcomer had exchanged a rapid colloquy in Italian with the custom house officer.

"Altro!" said that official. "If they are friends of yours, Signor Consul, of course, they shall pass."

The rest of the voyage was made by Trezire under very pleasant conditions. He was still a little anxious about his charge, but he now had the terrible portmanteau, notwithstanding the claims advanced to acquaintance. But the address, "Signor Consul," gave Trezire the key to the mystery.

The British government would not hesitate to disavow him, if his enterprise failed, but they were clearly watching him at every step, and were ready to help him unofficially, when they could.

"It was most providential, meeting your friend," said Mrs. Lane, with a sigh of relief, as they were once more whirled along in the train for Milan and Venice.

"Yes," replied Trezire, off-hand. "He is a good fellow, the consul, always ready to do me a chum."

"No doubt," said Mrs. Lane, who was becoming more and more impressed with the advantages of traveling with so important a personage as Mr. Trezire. "It is indeed fortunate that we met you. But for you—"

"You would probably have been sent to goal. Well, there are no more custom-houses till you get to Alexandria."

"And if that were," said Millicent, gratefully, "we know you would get us through them, or any other trouble."

Trezire answered gaily, for his heart was light and almost free from care. The worst part of his journey was over. They would be at Venice before nightfall, and he hoped to go straight on the P. & O. Steamer. It was to start the same evening for Brindisi, where the admiral's despatch-boat was to meet him.

The train reached Venice in good time, leaving them a couple of hours to spare for transferring themselves and their baggage, by a gondola, to the big steamer in the lagoon.

All would have gone well, but for this baggage. The bulk of it was quickly collected, but one fatal bonnet-box of Mrs. Lane's had gone astray.

"It can be sent to you, Mrs. Lane," said Trezire, rather crossly, after search had been made high and low, but in vain, for he saw to his disgust that the time was slipping by. His journey had been calculated exactly. If he lost the steamer at Venice the whole of his plans would be upset, and there was no knowing how he would be able to get on.

"Send them to me? No, no, I will never trust them to do that."

"Perhaps it will be best for me to go on ahead. I dare say I can persuade the captain of the steamer to wait half an hour."

"What! Desert us in this difficulty? Oh, Mr. Trezire, it would be mean," said Millicent.

After this Trezire had no alternative but to stay.

And everything happened as he had feared: for, although he took a gondola, with two strong rowers, they could not do the distance between the station and Danelli's in time to catch the mail.

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could. But, as matters stood, he remarked: "You can go on shore at Trieste, and thence to Venice, if you like."

"That would be a dreadful waste of time."

"Well, it would; but I hardly know what else to suggest."

"Oh, Mr. Trezire, do help us!" said the distressed matron, in woeful accents, Millent following suit.

"I will do my best. But I can really promise nothing. You must wait till we arrive at Trieste."

Trezire hoped to find there a reply from the commander of the despatch-boat. If it were favorable, the rest would be easy.

A telegraphic message was brought on board directly the steamer got into the harbor. Trezire managed to receive it without being observed. He read it privately, and for an hour or two said nothing more to the Lanes. He went on shore, in fact, and kept out of their way, returning, just before the steamer again started, with an open telegram in his hand.

"It is all right, I'm happy to say; though you will have to go on to Patras, as originally intended."

Mrs. Lane's face fell.

"But there we shall find a government steamer waiting for us—one of the dispatch boats. See, here is the telegram from Capt. Rattlin, R. N.:

"TREZIRE, TRIESTE: Will call for you at Patras, and take you on Rattlin."

It is quite marvelous—the power you wield!" remarked Mrs. Lane, with astonishment.

"You can control the movements of men-of-war, and even the British consuls are at your beck and call."

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